April, 1897.

THE NORTHSTAR

SPRING.

Again the violet of our early days
Drinks beauteous azure from the golden sun,
And kindles into fragrance at his blaze;
The streams, rejoiced that winter's work is done,
Talk of to-morrow's cowslips, as they run.
Wild apple, thou art blushing into bloom!
Thy leaves are coming, snowy-blossomed thorn!
Wake, buried lily! spirit, quit thy tomb!
And thou, shade-loving hyacinth, be born!
Then, haste, sweet rose! sweet woodbine, hymn the morn,
Whose dewdrops shall illume with pearly light
Each grassy blade that thick embattled stands
From sea to sea, while daisies infinite
Uplift in praise their little glowing hands,
O'er every hill that under heaven expands.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF WESTFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS AND SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

5c. per Copy.

Forty and Four Pages of Choice Reading and Illustration, All for a Nickel—Half a Dime.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Everything, when it applies to a Name Plate!

You should all be proud of this name.

Why?

BECAUSE IT'S { Handsome, Substantial and Up-to-Date.

Dust Proof Bearings, Detachable Sprockets, Narrow Tread, Hardened Block and Pin Chain.

Good Options, Grace and Strength, A Local Production, Black, Maroon or Olive Green Enamel.

ONE WORD MORE WITH YOU—

INVESTIGATE!

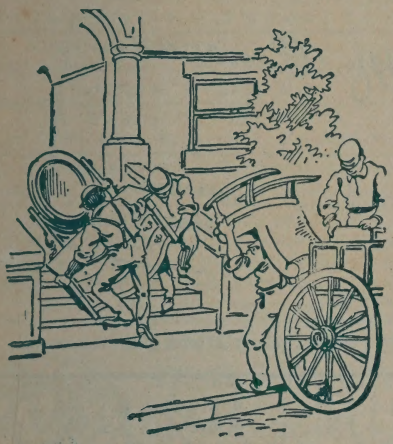
MONTGOMERY & BARTLETT,

50 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

{ Open Every Evening.

Lambson & Rothery Co.

House Furnishers.



The old stand was never quite so full of House Furnishing Goods as at the present time. And yet there is room for everyone to get around and see it all.

Those Chamber Sets

At $13.50 are cutting quite a figure. The Chamber Sets at $18.00 and $20.00 are the handsomest ever shown in this section.

Our Couch Stock

Is a pleasant surprise to everybody. Just think of it, well-made Couches, covered with corduroy, for $6.50. The assortment runs up to Couches at $35.00.

Fancy Chairs and Rockers Galore.

You will find here the latest, prettiest and cheapest Chairs in the country.

A Carpet and Drapery Stock

That does credit to this old town. Come and see the fine All-Wool Ingrains for 37½c. The fine 5-Frame Body Brussels, at $1.00. The Japanese Mattings for 10c. per yard. You might travel many miles, but you will not find such bargains as you get right here.

Lambson & Rothery Co.

C. K. LAMBSON. A. ROTHERY.

J. A. KENYON.

Elm & Thomas Streets, Westfield.

Spring Announcement!

CROCKERY,

GLASSWARE, JARDINIERES, &c.

Dinner Sets.

We have just received a new line, complete, of the latest and most desirable styles of Dinner Sets, and have put prices on them which should merit your attention and consideration before buying. Accept our assurance that it will pay you to give us a call, examine our stock and note our low prices. These goods are from same manufactures as Russell Bros. have handled for years, and they are, beyond a doubt, the best in quality that money can buy.

Jardinieres, &c.

We have something entirely new in the line of Jardinieres, especially those with pedistals. Different colors and sizes. We also have a full assortment of Fancy Colored Jardinieres and Flower Pots. These goods are handsome, and will sell fast at the prices we are offering them.

Glassware.

We have on hand the largest and most select assortment of Glasses that you can find in town. These new styles are exceptionally handsome, and we cannot fail to suit you on this line, considering quality, style and price. Don't forget us when in need of such goods.

Bargain Counter.

And it is a bargain counter in every respect. We were very fortunate in securing a large lot of Glass Bread Plates, Fruit and Cake Dishes, (four styles,) Pickle Dishes, (two styles,) Celery Dishes, Pitchers and several other articles, on which we are making a big drive. Such goods were never sold so cheap, in fact at cost of manufacture. You are perhaps looking for some odd pieces of Decorated Crockery. Well, that is just what we have; a liberal assortment, handsome patterns, and the prices will take your breath away. We got these at a bargain, and are going to give our patrons the benefit of our good luck. Look at these goods and you will find just what you want for almost nothing.

We Have Sought Your Attention

Particularly on Crockery, &c., but do not forget we carry a full line of SELECT and STAPLE GROCERIES, and ours is the only place to buy strictly HOME-MADE BREAD, DOUGHNUTS, PASTRY, &c. We kindly solicit a share of your patronage.

LEE & ANDREWS,

Successors to Russell Bros.

Elm Street, Lane & Loomis' Block.

Fit, Style, Durability, Fine Workmanship.

P. M. Canavan,

WESTFIELD, MASS.

CUSTOM TAILOR

Gowdy's Block, First Floor, Up-stairs.

Baby Carriages

In a Large Variety of Charming Designs.

The Celebrated

Heywood and Smith Carriages,

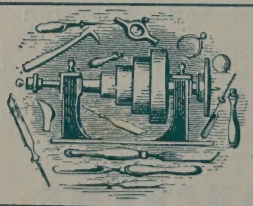
A Large Line.

M. C. MOORE,

Cor. Elm and Arnold Streets.

Westfield.

The substantial, prosperous, progressive people are readers of THE NORTH STAR.



J. J. Fuller,

5 & 7 North Elm Street, Westfield.

Turning,

Sawing and Planing to order.

Elegant New Patterns

IN

WALL PAPER

AND MOULDINGS.

Leave your orders now for Decorating, Painting, Kalsomining, &c.

We can make your house look bright and new, inside and out.

F. H. SCOTT, 29 & 31 Main Street, Westfield, Mass.

THE NORTH STAR.

Every copy goes into a home, and goes there because it is wanted there.

O. A. GRANGER, FARMING SUPPLY STORE.

10 School Street, Westfield.

TOOLS, SEEDS, &c.

Professional and Business Cards.

J. B. ATWATER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
Office, 10 Union St., Residence, 6 Union St.
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.
Night Calls Answered from House.

C. W. BOWEN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.
Room 6, Post-Office Block, Westfield, Mass.
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 3 and 7 to 9 P. M.

GEORGE A. WALKLEY, D. D. S.
Dental Parlor, Room 1, Second Floor, Parks' Block,
Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

A. W. HOLTON, ARCHITECT.
Room 7, 5th Floor, Parks Block, Westfield, Mass.

O. C. TOWLE, FIRE INSURANCE AGENCY,
Room 1, Post-Office Block, Westfield, Mass.

NEW SYSTEM DENTAL PARLORS.
Gill's Block, Springfield, Mass. Under the Management of Dr. F. A. Bragg. Painless Filling, 22-Caret Gold Crown, $5.00. Best S. S. White Teeth, $8.00 a set. Office open evenings.

DANIEL W. BATES,
Pension Claim Attorney
And Notary Public. Rents Collected and Property Rented.
Reference if Required.
DESIRABLE HOUSES and FARMS FOR SALE.
Room 2, 50 Elm St., Westfield.

Why Do You Pay Fancy Prices

For your CUSTOM TAILORING?

Call and see my Samples of Goods and get my prices on Suits or Separate Garments.

A PITSHMANN,

CUSTOM TAILOR,

Depot Square, Westfield.

The business people who advertise in THE NORTH STAR merit your liberal patronage.

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES.

THE WORONOCO SAVINGS

Bank

OF WESTFIELD

Has a complete system of Safety Deposit Boxes to rent. Parties having valuable papers of any description will find here a safe depository. Enlarged accommodations for this department of our business, insuring absolute privacy.

Rates reasonable.

J. H. ASHLEY, Treasurer.

L. SADIK,

Parks' Block, Westfield.

Tailor.

A new line of goods in Foreign and Domestic Woolens and Cassimeres of the latest styles and finest qualities. A large assortment on hand to select from. Prices very reasonable.

Novelties in Jewelry

for Easter and All Seasons.

R. E. COOPER,

Jeweler and Optician,

36 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

The Goodness in Our Bicycles

Sticks right out. You can see it day or night. Come in today or this evening and look at some good points about good Bicycles, and let us tell you how little money will get one.

My line of Ladies and Gents' Bicycles for 1897 includes

The Dayton, The Tempest,
The White, The Summit,
The Rochester, Silver King and
The Ames, Silver Queen.

LOOK AT MY

Ladies and Gents' Bicycles Which I am selling for **$40.00.**

O. E. HERRICK,

Harness and Bicycle Store, Elm & Thomas Sts., Westfield, Mass.

Little Teddy.

Poor little Teddy lay on a bed of sickness for many days. His anxious parents worried.

THE DOCTOR

Prescribed and saw to it that the prescription was compounded at the store of

DEWEY & PARSONS.

The boy soon recovered.

Remember our Two Stores, Cor. Elm & School Sts. and 35 & 37 North Elm St., Westfield.

Tan Shoes for Women.

HAVE YOU SEEN

REED & SON'S LINES?

Ladies' Brown Tan Kid Polish, New Narrow Toe, Brown Patent Leather Tip and Trimmed.

Ladies' Chocolate Tan Kid Polish, made on the now popular Coin Toe.

Ladies' Chocolate Tan Kid Polish, Coin Toe, Brown Cloth Top.

Prices, $1.50 to $3.50.

G. S. REED & SON,

130 Elm Street, Opposite Central Hotel.

GENTLEMEN—We think we can interest you in TAN SHOES, both in Fine and Medium Grades, our stock comprising all the Late Novelties.

☞ NOTE.—A Red Star Affixed to the Upper Right-Hand Corner of This Page, Signifies that Your Subscription Has Expired. Please Renew.

Published by The North Star Publishing Company, Westfield, Mass.

Office, 111 North Elm Street

Telephone 12 - 4.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY. FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

Entered at the post-office at Westfield, Mass., Feb. 23d, 1895, as second-class matter.

VOL. III. WESTFIELD, MASS., APRIL, 1897. No. 3.

Short Westfield Speeches.

When in doubt, subscribe for THE N. S.

In the autumn, we are devoured by anxiety, lest we fail to get an overcoat for the winter. In the spring we lay the coat aside and it is devoured, not by anxiety, but by moths.

The bluebird fiend has pointed out to us the first azure-tinted songster of the budding year; the robin fiend has grabbed us by the shoulder and directed our gaze towards the red-breasted cherry destroyer; and now the arbutus fiend has the audacity to lay upon our table a cluster of April-blooming May-flowers. What Ho! Summer! Come out and show yourself!

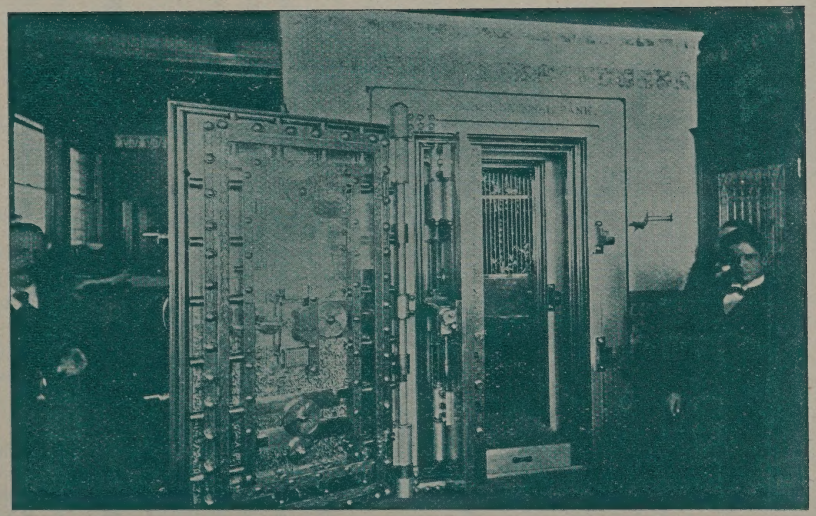
"Do you intend to knead dough?" was asked of a youth about to start a bakery on Elm Street. "All I knead is business," answered he.

THE HAMPDEN NATIONAL BANK OF WESTFIELD, MASS.

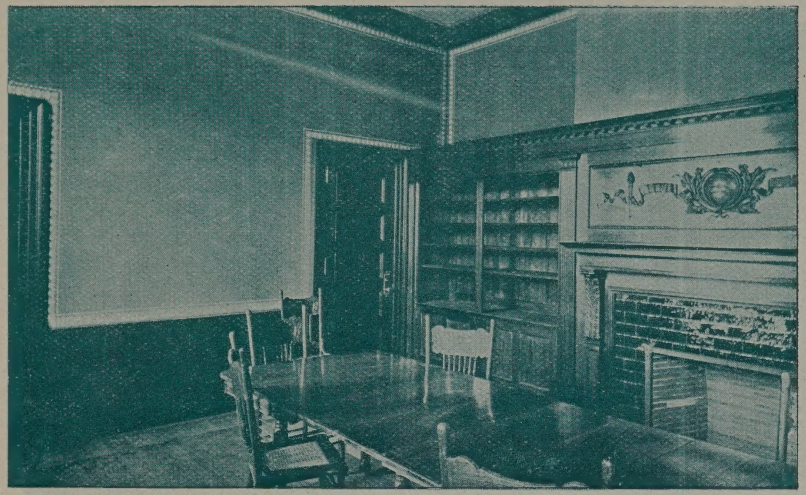
During the last few years the banks of New England have been making decided changes in their outfits, including the re-fitting of their banking houses and putting in new vaults of the latest improved designs, which is considered an evidence of their prosperity. Among the number that have improved their facilities for safety, is the Hampden National Bank of this town, which has spent $25,000 in putting in a new vault and practically erecting a new building. The Hampden, which was established in 1825 as a State bank, was nationalized in 1865, when Hon. Edw. B. Gillett was chosen as the President, serving in that capacity until he was succeeded by the late Hon. Reuben Noble, in 1882. Mr. Noble was succeeded, in 1886 by Mr. L. R. Norton, the present President.

Cashier Fred H. Sackett, to whom the credit of the recent improvements is largely due, entered the bank as a boy, in 1881, and has held every office to the present one of cashier.

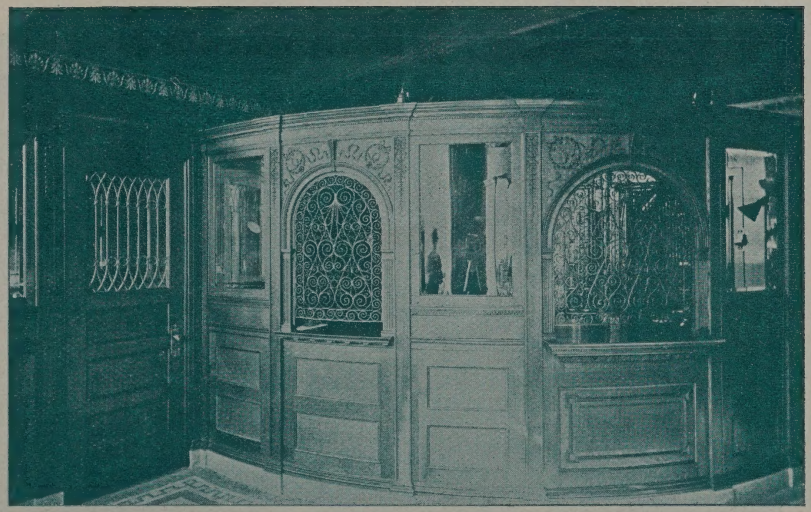
The system of safety deposit boxes affords the people an opportunity for keeping documents and other valuables with perfect security. The Hampden National Bank, as an organization, may well be proud of the work accomplished by its committee on re-construction, and the townspeople certainly appreciate the institution.



FRONT VIEW OF VAULT, HAMPDEN NATIONAL BANK.



A CORNER IN THE DIRECTORS' ROOM.



VIEW OF NEW INTERIOR FINISH, MAIN BANKING ROOM.

Westfield Life Twenty Years Ago.

With Reminiscences of the "Woronoco Advertiser," a Local Newspaper of That Time, and its Editor.

[Written by THE BIOGRAPHER.]

About ten months ago, news reached me of the death, in Florida, of Sherman Adams, whom I knew as a former local editor. I have since, after considerable inquiry, come into the possession of a few of the earliest published copies of his paper, the *Woronoco Advertiser*, a sheet with pages 9 x 5 inches. I recall the time of the issuing of Vol. 1, No. 1. In a front room of the house which stands next south of the Lay whip factory, the paper was gotten up, the editor occupying the remainder of the house as his residence, and the members of his family assisting in the mechanical work on the paper, which, with the editing, was done in the one room. I visited this place frequently, being an intimate friend of the youth who managed the press, which was operated by foot power, supplemented with the speed given by a crank attached to a fly-wheel, and through which crank I often imparted my surplus energy to the propulsion of the press. This printing office, to-day, serves as somebody's sitting room.

After an existence of several years, attended with the usual allowance of sunshine and sorrow, peculiar to newspaper life, the *Advertiser* was discontinued, and the editor moved South.

The business life along Elm Street has undergone a revolution in the meantime, and the prominent advertisers of those days were, E. P. Parks & Son, Liberty Stevens, John Spencer, L. Higgins & Co., J. D. Carlin, Wm. H. Tyler, E. W. Dickerman, J. M. Knox, W. C. Clark, Dr. Germaine, F. P. Searle, Bouton & Leonard, H. E. Dimock, C. W. Skiff, M. N. Clark, Lockwood, the Jeweler, Hayes & St. John, Hiram Hull, John Hebert, Johnson, the Clothier, and others.

At that time, the post-office was located in the building on the north corner of Elm and Church streets, occupying the quarters now used as a tea store. There being no free delivery of mail at that time, and the townspeople being forced to call personally for their letters, the P. O. was *the* rendezvous, the "hang-out" of Westfield's population, and it furnished the inspiration for a goodly share of the articles in the *Advertiser*. The need of cuspidores in the rotunda, the offensive habit of smoking while awaiting the opening of the mails, the habit of the small boy's scribbling on the walls—all this and much more was written about earnestly and impressively, much as the weighty matters of to-day are treated by the new crop of local journalists.

Under the head of HOME NOTES, we read:

'Cash all gone for taxes.

'The democrats hereabout are happy.

'Please send in subscriptions.

'The outlook is quite clear and serene.

'Elm street needs McAdam, decidedly.

'Is the license law enforced or is it not?

'Correspondents are wanted in every town.

'We do all kinds of job work. See ad.

'Autumnal leaf parties are *en regale.*

'Brief notes of incidents from this and adjacent towns will be very acceptable.

Liberals on the fence; prefer Gaston to Loring, Rice or Talbot. Favor Adams.

'Republican politicians say Loring can be elected if nominated. Favor the Doctor.

‘ Our thanks are due to Calvin Jameson, Esq., for fine specimens of rocks from the mountains near West Farms.

‘ The streets are being leveled up preparatory for winter. Let us hear from our friends in the way of subscriptions, singly or in clubs.

‘ The population of Hampden County, according to the late census, is 94,169, an increase of 29,699 in ten years.

‘ Improvements are in progress at the Willmarth House that will make it a really fine hotel. The new mansard roof will add greatly to its external appearance.

‘ H. R. Keeney is erecting a primitive structure on Elm Street, where he will sell his famous root beer and other refreshments, and make it temperance headquarters.

‘ Ainston & Bartholomew will soon remove their fish and vegetable market from “ Canada ” to the new building on Elm street, erected for them by George S. Sackett.

‘ No “ young earthquakes ” at West Parish lately; their “ verrucous ” author may be dead, the efforts being too much for such a long-eared, mangy-bred animal.

‘ Cattle show and fair at Granville Corners, Thursday, October 7. The —— Guards, Jim Clark, captain, will have a dress parade in their new and elegant uniforms, just received from New York. The affair will be rich. Heaping measures of fun.

‘ The Willmarth House is fortunate in securing the services of Lieut. W. I. Burghardt, the late popular clerk of the Westfield House. The contrast between his genial and affable style and the manner of the “ clerk of the period ” ensures satisfaction.

‘ That creditable and popular organization, the Laflin Guards, have their 5th annual promenade concert and ball at Music Hall, Friday evening, Oct. 1st. Doring’s excellent band of Troy supply the music. Supper at Willmarth House. Tickets, $1.50. Gallery, 50c. Prize target shoot in the afternoon. A good time sure.

★

The *Advertiser’s* star having set, the editor with his family went to the sunny South. The erstwhile sanctum is quiet; the shears are rusted; the paste dried up; the pen corroded, and the ink-well dry; the press has been dismantled. And now I hear that the editor himself has gone to his long rest. Peace to his ashes. But as I gaze upon his little sheet, my mind reverts to the once familiar figure of Sherman Adams, to many of his departed contemporaries, and to the Westfield of twenty years ago.

Home Notes.

Friday December 17, 1875.

JEWELRY

Very Cheap at

SHIFF'S.

SELLING AT COST!!! ALL KINDS OF CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND NOTIONS.

Wm. Swan & Co.,

TO SAY FINE AND MONEY, CALL AT CHILD

SILVER PLATED WARE

GREAT DISCOUNT.

For the HOLIDAYS

SKINNER JEWELRY STORE.

DOLL!!! DOLLS!!! AND OTHER CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Selling at

COST.

Mr. H. Clark's,

CALL AND EXAMINE

99 Cent Store.

Carriages, Fashionable Shoes, Shoes and Rubbers, Slippers and Hosiery.

Underwear.

THOUSANDS OF ARTICLES FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.

COME ONE! COME ALL!

FINE FURNI

MINK.

AMERICAN SABLE. $30.00.

A LARGE INVOICE OF NEW FALL PATTERNS

WESTFIELD

BOOK STORE, NEWS ROOM

FOR DOMESTIC PATTERNS

WORONOCO ADVERTISER.

REDUCED FAC-SIMILE OF INSIDE PAGES OF THE “WORONOCO ADVERTISER.”

VARIOUS LITTLE EPISTLES

RECEIVED BY TEACHERS FROM PARENTS OF THEIR PUPILS.

Quoted from the New York Sun.

Teacher—I dink you are a fool you want my boy to read when he dont no alferbets bleas teach him some.

Teach my daughter readin and rithmatik and not those new-fangled yankee notions about cutting paper dolls with sizzors.

Still another and others as follows:

Mis——: John kem home yesterday wid his clothes all mud. He said that you put him to work mixing clay when he ought to be learning to read and write. Me man carries th' hod, an' God knows I have enuff trouble wid his clothes in th' wash widout scraping John's coat. If he comes home like this agin I'll send him back ter yez to wash his clothes.

Mrs. O'R——.

Miss—— My boy tells me that when I trink beer der overcoat vrom my stummick gets to tick. Please be so kind and don't intervere in my family affairs.

Mr. Chris——.

Teacher—John says you want so see me. I have a bier saloon and nine children. Bizness is good in morning an' afternoon. How can I come?

Miss Blank—Please excusen my Paul for bein' absent he is yet sick with dipterry and der doctor don't tink he will discover to oblige his loving ant Mrs.—— I am his mother's sister from her first husband.

Dear teacher—Pleas excus Fritz for staying home he had der meesells to oblige his father.

Teacher—You must excuse my girl for not coming to school she was sick and lade in a common dose state for tree days.

Teacher—Georgie's mother got no catching illness. She got a girl. Very respectfully

His aunt.

Teacher—What shall I do mit Charley? Me and my man cant nothing make of him. When we want to lick der little devil he gets the bed far under where we cant reach for him and must put a hook on his bedroom door to hold him for his licking. Please soak him in school shust so often as you got time.

Miss——Please be so kind and knock spots out of Sol when he gives too much lip to oblige his mother.

Miss—— I do not know how my boy can be so dumb as I am an edicated man and a fisician. I speak 4 landgwidges pooty near 5.

Teacher— You think you no it all an no else one nose any but you. My children nose more and so do I than you have forgot. Please smoke this in your pipe an dont be so educashuned that no man nor womans can talk with you. I am only a brewery driver but I know my biznuss.

Teacher—When Georgie told you he had to stay home to mind the gooses he lied because he was on the hook. His mother mines the gooses.

Jon Ziner.

——— Please give the money this month to my girl Minnie and not to Fred, for two months he got 95 per cents and he brought not one cent home altho his father and me licked him.

Mrs. S.

After receiving that note, a boy was sent to Mrs. S with a message explaining the meaning of the ninety-five per cent. The next day the mother of Fred called at the school and raised a big fuss. She said she was a poor woman and that she needed what little money she could scrape up by doing washing. When Fred earned ninety-five cents at school, she thought she ought to receive the money. She was told that Fred did not rereive ninety-five cents. Then she said:

You, then, are keeping it, because the law says the Board of Education gives out these cents to the smart children every month.

Even when she went away she refused to believe the story of the real meaning of ninety-five per cent.

AGNES and ANNA CHAPMAN,
Two Bright Davis School Children.

Sound, Sensible Business Thoughts.

Compiled for THE NORTH STAR readers, from *Printers' Ink*, New York.

When you write an advertisement, put yourself in the reader's place.

$

Successful advertising requires nerve; it pays a larger percentage on a large investment.

$

It is not necessary to pull down your competitor's business in order to build up your own.

$

The most successful advertisers are frequently those who possess no literary ability whatever.

$

It is wise to treat with caution all claims of large circulation put forth in favor of journals which are poorly printed, either by fault of composition or presswork.

$

The cheapest advertising is that which gives the largest amount of results in proportion to the amount expended. It is no use getting a lot of advertising at a cheap rate that results in little or no business.

$

Every advertiser who amounts to anything, thinks for himself. He reads everything written on advertising, listens to all advice, but in the end depends on his own judgment, which he forms after considering all sides of the question at issue.

To give a young man a practical education in the art of advertising is to give him one of the most essential requirements of success.

$

A belief common among some business men is that they can do advertising by guess work, and that advertising is a lottery at best. Guess-work advertising is indeed a lottery; but legitimate advertising that is conducted upon a systematic basis is free from all elements of chance.

$

Pictures speak a universal language, understood all over the world. Their appeal is as potent to the unlettered as to the lettered, as easily understood in Bombay as in New York or Paris. No advertiser can afford to ignore a form of advertisement so ably calculated to advance his interests.

$

No one should think of advertising unless he himself has thorough confidence in the article he proposes to push. This confidence ought to be based upon good reasons, for many a fortune has been sunk in trying to force a market for an article in which no one but its prejudiced owner could discover merit.

$

In the advertising field indications of vigorous life are becoming daily more and more prominent. The most marked signs at present eminate from the establishments of the oldest, largest and strongest advertisers; all of which goes to show that the people who advertise most and know most about it are the firmest believers in its efficiency.

ACT WELL YOUR PART.

"I wish," Jack said, when morn was bright,
"I wish," he echoed loud at noon;
"I wish," he chimed as fell the night,
"I wish," he groaned beneath the moon.

"I sigh for fame," said George the sad,
"And yet no chance e'er comes my way.
My heart on earth will ne'er be glad,
While from me fame and fortune stay."

"I'll act," said merry Bill, aloud.
"There's naught on earth work will not do.
I'll never think myself too proud
To climb up to the height in view.

I'll sing or whistle at my work,
Forgetting not that I must strain
My every nerve and never shirk
A duty, if success I'd gain."

Poor Jack is wishing still, they say,
While George is idly sitting by.
Ah, George, the whole of your life's day
Contains naught but one long-drawn sigh.

But merry Bill is acting yet
A noble part in life's great play.
With laugh and song, and ne'er a fret,
He's left his mark upon the way.

He knew the goal he fain would make,
He knew there lay a long, hard race
From childhood to that tell-tale stake,
By which Fate marked his rightful place.

Not once through intervening years
Did Bill forget the task in hand,
Not once, for wishing or for tears,
Did he beside the roadway stand.

Ah, Bill, you found a secret true,
' Tis action that gives man his place.
A wish, a sigh from me or you,
Is but a hindrance in the race.

My little children, act your lives,
Do well the task each day may bring;
The lad who ever upward strives
Must some day with the victors sing.

The solitude of wish or sigh
Is never broken by the song
Which for life's leaders swells on high,
The praises which to might belong.

No idle wishing, then, my pets,
No sighing for a joy desired;
Away with him who idly frets
For what by him can be acquired.

We never speak as we pass by
To him who injures bird or beast,
Unless it be to ask him why
He does not join in our love feast,
The feast of gentle ways and true,
The feast of kindliness to all.
Come, little ones, we're after you,
We want you all, both great and small.

Sign this coupon and return it at once to the Secretary.

THE NORTH STAR'S LITTLE DEFENDER SOCIETY.

PLEDGE:—I promise to be kind to all dumb, helpless animals. I promise to protect such animals and to do all in my power to induce others to be humane to them.

Signed _____

Street _____

Town _____

Member of THE NORTH STAR'S
Little Defender Society.
MISS HELEN TIERNEY, Secretary.
11 Delancey Street, Westfield, Mass.

Little Twinklers of the Woronoco.

To reach the summit of Cycle Heights requires no great amount of physical energy.

*

By popular local vote it has been decreed that the proper function of water is the running of saw-mills.

*

In the selecting of lumber from his municipal lumber yard, Father Woronoco finds that any old board will do.

*

The term, "scoot," applied to the popular accommodation train, has a more fitting application to the fellow who sprints across the bridge, just as the train pulls out for Springfield.

*

The croakers who are forever finding fault with the police force, claiming that the raids on poker quarters are a farce, etc., should see the vast number of chips that have been gathered —at the town wood yard.

*

Our town is approaching cityhood. The signs all point that way. The people are absorbing metropolitan ideas; and the number of men from Westfield who visit city hotels and blow out the gas, is growing less and less every year.

*

The minister grew eloquent. "Why should we muzzle conscience?" he shouted. "How can we, rather, make the still, small voice sound clearer to us?"

"Get an opera-phone!" shouted the scientific crank in the back seat.

One day recently a Hebrew vendor of sponges came over from Springfield and peddled his wares about town. He made some sales, though his pack of sponges was more bulky when he boarded the "scoot" for home than when he landed here in the morning. It rained that day.

*

It was our good fortune to receive, by mail, early in March, a small pasteboard box, well lined with fresh-picked violets, upon which rested a bright silver half dollar. A request for a renewal of subscription accompanied this æsthetic combination. Our heart goes out in sympathy to those publishers who have to take their pay in cord-wood, turnips and dried apples.

*

A well-known Westfield young man found himself, on a recent evening, in the composing room of one of the County Seat dailies. The wonderful Merganthaler type-setting machine was an interesting sight. The operator politely asked the young man's name, stating that he would present him with a souvenir of the name cast in type-metal. The operator's hands flew over the key-board, and with a deftness acquired by practice the freshly-cast "slug" was taken from the machine and quickly passed over to the expectant youth from Woronoco. The piece of metal, hot almost to the melting point, was a "souvenir" not to be forgotten, and as it found its way into the young man's overcoat pocket, he felt a sense of great relief, while the operators all around the room wore quiet smiles, though their eyes were closely fixed upon their work.

SPRINGFIELD FANCIES

AS EVOLVED BY A CYNIC.

While individuals and corporations are tightening their purse strings, it is reassuring to observe that hard times have not decreased the confidence of the city fathers in the ability of taxpayers to raise any amount which may be appropriated.

†

If the increase in the budget over last year isn't several thousand dollars in excess of the additional revenue derived from the increase of real and personal property, the Cynic misses his guess.

†

It is a fact, not generally known, that there are a few city officials who have not petitioned for an increase in salary.

†

When the assistant marshal received his recent "raise" of $100 a year, the evening papers dwelt at length on his faithful performance of his duties. This commendation was the first intimation which an unsuspecting public received that the assistant marshal has any duties.

†

The day of low-priced literature is here with a vengeance. One Springfield man has been forced to read in the daily papers an advertisement of a leading house, that a copy of his works will be given away with every twenty-five cent purchase. It would have been a little more considerate of the author's feelings, and equally profitable, to have disposed of his writings through the medium of a straw-board factory.

†

An item about a chess club, which included a minister in its membership, brought forth a denial from the dominie and subjected the reporter to criticism. All this was rather rough on the reporter, who had slated himself as an officer of the club, and had prepared and published an elaborate table of the standing of the members in games won and lost. The reporter headed the list, and avers that the minister was "sore" on that account.

†

The Boston bar has recently condemned as unprofessional and not to be tolerated, the importunities of lawyers who seek to bring damage suits. If this custom were not tolerated in Hampden County, the business of the superior court would be but the skeleton of its present magnitude.

†

The general public has but a slight conception of the number of cases which the local lawyers

take on "spec," which means that if one gets a verdict he pays his lawyer liberally, and that if his case is lost the lawyer stands the costs.

†

Overheard in a local bicycle agency:

"Look here, you'll have to keep this machine cleaner or we'll get a divorce."

"What's the matter?"

"Matter enough. I can write my name in the dust on the frame."

"That shows that you have got a good education; It's more than I could do."

★

TALE OF A TRUTHFUL SPRINGFIELD AGENT.

"Is trade in bicycles affected by the hard times? Well, I should say yes," explosively responded a Main Street agent to a doubting Thomas the other day.

Then, noticing an incredulous smile, he continued: "Oh, I know that statement doesn't square with the fairy tales of the so-called bicycle editors. Supposing a $100 wheel can be bought for $32, which hasn't been demonstrated, it doesn't follow that the agent clears a profit on each sale amounting to the difference between $32 and $100. No, nor half that amount. If he did, where would the manufacturer's gain come in, and who pays for $500 a page ads in the magazines, catalogues galore, the rent of expensive stores for agencies, and repairs which have to be made free the first year a wheel is in use?

I wouldn't disparage a competitor by any means," rambled the agent, as he tried to look "benificent, but there's X———, up the street. He advertised high grade wheels for about $30. A friend of mine, who should have known better, bought one. He rode it three blocks and then it broke down. He dragged it to the nearest repairer and paid $6 to get it fixed. He ought to have expended a dollar or two more while he was about it, as $6 worth of repairs hardly sufficed to keep the wheel together until the next repair shop was reached.

Would he have been better off if he had bought a $30 wheel of me? Certainly. You see—you see—well the $30 wheel which I carry, merely to accommodate, you know, is altogether a different affair. I can't explain it, but it's a pesky sight better than X———'s wheel," concluded the dealer, as he removed some dirt that was in close proximity to the dust-proof bearings of the $30 wheel, and applied a liberal allowance of graphite to the self-lubricating chain.

ON THE SQUARE.

The bell in the tower of the City Hall struck the hour of two. The cold, bleak clouds scudded over the face of the moon, the wind blew through the branches of the Court Square elms. The early morning silence was unbroken. Casting a quick glance up and down Main Street, to see that no officer was within hearing, the bronze soldier, from his high pedestal, shouted over his shoulder to his companion with a slouched hat:

"I say, Miles, you have some pretty hard lines in your face."

"Don't worry about my lines. I know them better than half the actors who visit the Court Square theatre know theirs," replied Miles Morgan. "But, by the way, how is it that you always have your back turned towards the theatre?" continued the man with a Queen Anne hoe in his hand.

"Well, you see, many of the plays are so suggestive that, being a man of high standing, I cannot look that way."

"You don't hold me responsible for these suggestive plays, do you?" asked the other.

"Oh, no; not for a moment," replied the soldier. There was one show here lately where I saw Anna Held responsible."

At this point, the bronze statue of Miles Morgan raised the ever-ready blunderbuss, took aim and would have fired; but at that moment an officer came in sight, and the gun went back into place and nobody moved a muscle.

Woronocographs.

A man at Lozierville recently had the misfortune to come in contact with live electric wires. He knows what it is to spend an evening with burns.

They lay side by side on the news-stand. "I am feeling quite well this morning," remarked the *High School Herald;* "and what is your condition?" "Oh, simply Normal," replied the *Exponent.*

Following close upon the completion of the Lakin-Hall block, comes the erection of a building on the Power Company's land, on Elm Street. It is of the subdued Celtic order of architecture, free from ornamentation or bas-reliefs. But it will be a boss relief when it makes way for something more substantial.

According to the Town Report, the salary of a regular police officer is $750.00 per year. Of this amount, $123.49 is for actual work done, and $626.51 is what he is entitled to for having to stand the criticisms and jibes of the citizens, besides a regular diet of newspaper roasts, 366 days in the year.

The advent of college glee clubs in our community, sees the local youths temporarily laid on the shelf, while the invaders monopolize the attention of the fair ones. 'Tis sad indeed, but it only tends to emphasize the popular saying: "*Well*, I don't know; *you* ain't the only mellow peaches in the crate!"

"To such an extent has the amount of mail matter grown, that the local carriers, themselves are often made to groan.

And on the seventh day they assembled in the market place, and their thirst was great, for the (beer) famine was sore in the land of the Woronoaks.

If the warrant must be pruned of many of its articles, don't let the shears touch the macadam branches.

By the way, what has become of the old cannon which made such a commotion one night a few months ago?

Among the new music received during the past month, we note "Little Teddy," a pathetic ballad. The Chadwick Publishing Co., Westfield.

Mr. Robert Castree, banker and journalist, for several years past identified with the town's business and social affairs, has entered into the study of medicine in New York. Doctoring news items, we have always considered as unworthy of Dr. Castree's talent.

It was in the year sixteen hundred and something—the exact date is immaterial. The Indians were giving the settlers of Westfield much trouble. Word came from Springfield to the effect that no further aid would be furnished. The settlement of the Woronoco must be abandoned or the settlers themselves risk the consequences of staying. The people decided to stay. They were resourceful—plucky. They not only worked out their own salvation, but even to this day they have contributed freely of the sinews of war to the mother town, which aid is always received with both hands and a call for more.

Give me mine angle. We'll to the river; there,
My music playing afar off, I will betray
Tawny finn'd fishes; my bended hook shall pierce
Their slimy jaws; and as I draw them up,
I'll think them every one an Antony,
And say, "Ah, ha! you're caught!"—SHAKESPEARE.

ABOUT this time in the year, when the welcome notes of bluebird and robin tell of the spring's awakening, the amateur angler of the Woronoco Valley, like his brothers in general, feels the symptoms of the "fever" coming upon him. Gazing out of the shop or office window, he sees the buds bursting on the trees, the strips of lawn in the neighboring street putting on a coat of green; and a feeling of unrest and a longing for a day off comes over him, that is irresistible—must be satisfied.

The trees are bursting into bud and bloom;
The hills lie blue beneath the sapphire sky;
The birds breathe music, and the flowers perfume;
The pools lie placid as a maiden's eye.

His mind is absorbed in the thought of sport ahead.

The water is tumbling down through the "Gorge," from Granville, to quieter waters of Little River. Dashing and splashing over its steep course it comes, gliding along, a little distance over pebbly shallows, thence tumbling over a shelving rock into the dark, sheltered pool below, where the speckled beauties make their home. Here, in this romantic defile in the mountain, picking his way carefully over mossy rocks and wading at times through water well-nigh covering his hip boots, with an element of danger making the sport more fascinating, he works his way along unmindful of the fleeting hours.

Coursing down the eastern slope of old Montgomery, winding through the fertile meadows of West Farms, taking to itself the waters of lesser streams, as it progresses, flows the stream familiarly known as Powder Mill brook. Like all trout waters, it has its peculiarities, its conditions, favorable and unfavorable, which are best appreciated by those who have frequented its course. Old anglers tell of wonderful catches made here in the past; and there can be no doubt that with proper re-stocking and protection, it could be made one of the best stretches of trout fishing in the country.

Further east, our angler comes to the prolific Sandy Mill brook, said by competent judges to be the best natural breeding stream hereabouts.

A lover of the sport, who is always out early as the law will permit, gives this pen-picture of an April morning on Sandy Mill: "The air was cold and crisp when, at a few minutes past six, I struck in at the edge of Higgins' meadow, where the brook enters the woods. The frozen swamp grass bordering the brook, was covered with a thin, brittle coating of snow, with the remnants of drifts here and there. The sun, just peering

over the summit of East Mountain, gave promise of a pleasant day ahead. Having arranged my tackle and baited up, with somewhat numb fingers, I cast in where the water flowed deep under an overhanging bank. Like a lightning flash the line straightened out, and with a fair test of the tackle, a half-pound trout was drawn from his element, and deposited on a small patch of snow near by, where his beautifully mottled back and speckled sides, showing against the snowy-white background, made a picture worthy an artist's best efforts. History failing to repeat itself in this spot, within the limit of my patience, I struck into the woods, and when, in the late afternoon, I reached the culvert, I had eight pounds, not all half-pounders, but fair-sized 'Sandy-Millers,' sizable 'pan fish,' as the old anglers say—just the kind that go well, fried with bacon, for the morning meal."

Every man has his hobbies, his favorite sport, in-doors or out; and among the latter, he is fortunate if he includes the gentle sport of angling.

No life, my honest scholar, no life so happy and so pleasant as the life of a well-governed angler; for when the lawyer is swallowed up in business, and the statesman is preventing or contriving plots, then we sit on cowslip banks, hear the birds sing, and possess ourselves in as much quietness as these silent silver streams, which we now see glide so quietly by us.
—IZAAK WALTON.

As one acquires skill by practice and observation, the charm of fishing increases, for it is a science that commands close study. A writer in *The Pleasures of Angling* gives a few points in relation to the habits of trout at various seasons:

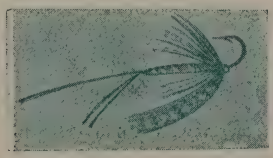
Trout have their summer watering places as well as tourists; and it is not until the heated denizens of the towns and cities begin to move off toward Newport and Saratoga that these aristocratic tenants of our inland brooks and rivers leave the rapids and "riffs" for the cooler retreats of deep pools and refreshing spring holes. This is one of the first lessons I learned in the art of angling. I had ridden fifty miles over a rough road on a hot day in August, to a stream where, according to the universal verdict, trout were as "plenty as huckleberries." I placed myself under the guidance of a gentleman whom I supposed "knew the ropes," and upon whom it would be safe to lean. Early on the morning after reaching our destination, following his lead, I plunged into the stream—translucent as the atmosphere—and began to whip right and left, for a rise. Occasionally we would be rewarded by the capture of an ounce trout, which had evidently "lost its mammy," and so got lost itself; but after wading some two miles, we had not caught fish enough to cover the bottom of our creels. My friend was nonplussed, and so was I; but while far in the rear and quite ready to vote fishing a bore, I accidentally cast my fly into a cozy looking cove, when, on the instant, a pound trout rose and was captured. The experiment was repeated and repeated with the same result, when I called to my mentor, announced my luck, and suggested a change of tactics during the rest of the day. I had struck a spring hole, and in twenty minutes had caught more fish than both of us had taken during the three hours we had been whipping the shallows and "riffs" in the center of the stream. We afterwards only fished in spring holes and at the mouths of spring brooks, and had no further reason to question the veracity of the friends who had lured us hither.

It is this habit of the trout which often brings disappointment to the novice. He fancies that because a stream is a trout stream the trout should be found at all seasons in all parts of it. But I would as soon think of looking for a friend in an ice-house in January as for a trout in a cold spring hole in May or early in June. They are then in swift and shallow water, if such water is accessible, and there is where the expert looks for and finds them. It would be just as useless to look for trout in his spring haunts in August as to look for him in his summer haunts in May. Intermediately, from the middle of June to the middle of July, they are on the move. It is their transition period, when they are everywhere in small numbers, but abundant nowhere. And during this period there are probably more visitors in the woods than during any other thirty days of the year. If they have any hankering for fish or any

taste for angling, they could not select, through the whole season, any period less propitious. Hence it is no uncommon thing for parties in the woods at this time to find it impossible to catch fish enough for use. But this is not surprising. Experts are too wise to go fishing during these thirty days, and only experts could lure any considerable number of fish, by any process, while they are passing from the swift waters to the quiet spring holes.

It was my good fortune upon one occasion, when homeward bound, far on in June, to fall in with a party of six or eight who were camped where a fortnight before the trout were so abundant that I could catch a day's supply for a dozen men in a couple of hours. But I found this party literally fishless, and the most profoundly disgusted group of disconsolates I ever saw. Some of them had been there before, in proper season, and had done splendidly; and they had brought their friends with them now, anticipating equal success. I explained to them their mistake, recounted to them my own experience of a fortnight before, and, out of sheer sympathy, escorted them two miles to a favorite and secluded pond, where the trout are equally plenty in all seasons, and where they were made happy by abundant sport. Not one of these gentlemen ever afterwards "fooled away his time" by fishing on the "riffs" when the trout had changed their quarters to the spring holes.

The efforts of local fishermen, in forming an organization for the culture and protection of trout in our streams is worthy of encouragement. Those interested in angling are numerous. In the adjoining column we give a group, Messrs. Perkins, Morton, Cash, Kyle, Eaton, Cleary and Cook, all local experts with the fly and lovers of the gentle sport of angling.



Angle-o-Mania.

Being Notes of Especial Interest to Fishermen. Also, a Few Little Fish Stories Told by the Boys.

AN EXPERT.

Mr. Thomas Hazelton, of this town, whose portrait is given above, is one of the most skilled among the scientific anglers of this vicinity, having made a close study of the game fishes of the American continent, both from the standpoint of naturalist and fisherman.

A VETERAN.

A WRANGLE.

A local manufacturer, at one time put into Powder Mill brook an ample supply of trout fry, and in course of time, went up to try his luck. He was met by a farmer with a shot-gun, and ordered off the premises. Indignant at not being allowed to catch his own trout, the fisherman turned upon the farmer and actually drove him into the house, shot-gun all.

HIS TACTICS.

A Westfield sport who never hesitates to fish posted brooks, when he is challenged, always acts the part of a deaf and dumb man to perfection.

THEY WERE CAREFUL.

Having passed a day in laborious scrambling down through the "Gorge," and being tired and thirsty, two anglers stopped at a farmer's house on Loomis Street, for refreshment. "Biled cider" being handy, they partook thereof on an empty stomach, and being susceptible to the influence of the apple-jack, they soon felt in a better mood; and in wending their way across-lots, towards home, they expressed their sorrow at treading through the farmer's mowing, and accordingly stepped high and carefully until a road was reached. They afterwards realized that the lot through which they had passed, was nothing but a sheep pasture, with grass hardly an inch in length. They tell this story occasionally, and their graphic recital makes the hearers laugh boisterously.

A GOOD EYE.

A local angler, whose word is beyond doubt, tells his experience with a big trout. "I was fishing at a pool, with a common sapling for a rod, trying to get a large two-pounder to take the hook. I could see him lying near the bottom, but he wouldn't take the bait nohow. I tried everything, and finally, getting out of patience, I took my fish pole, sharpened the butt end, and speared the trout with it and took him home."

HE SLUMBERED.

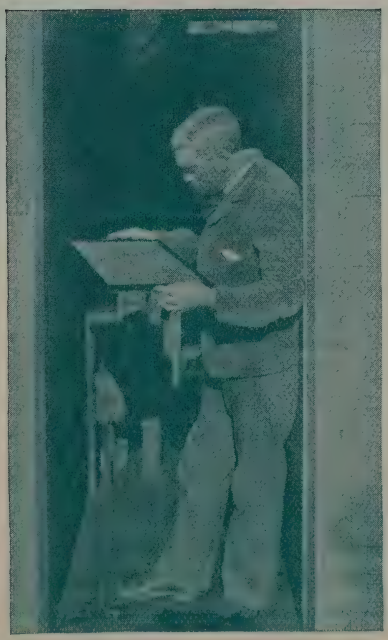
A Westfield merchant, dovoted to angling, had a friend with similar tastes, whose home was in a distant city, but whose business as a drummer brought him occasionally to this town. On one of these occasions, the merchant treated the other to a day's sport. Striking in at a point on the Manhan river, the drummer went up-stream a mile or so, the understanding being that his companion would overtake him. Hours flew by, and the visiting fisherman, growing impatient at the non-appearance of his host, shouted himself hoarse, and finally started down-stream, being practically lost in a strange country. At length, coming to the vicinity of the point where they had parted, he found his friend comfortably settled down on a bridge fast asleep.

CONFORMING WITH THE LAW.

The law provides that no trout shall be killed which are under a prescribed length. The conscientious fisherman is supposed to throw back into the brook any trout under the limit, even though the temptation to take the fish home may be ever so strong. A well-known Westfield angler has a notch cut into the butt of his fish-pole, and guages every trout captured; and the boys say that he has been known to grasp a fish by the head and tail and stretch it a little, when its natural growth had not been fast enough to conform with the notch in the rod.

THE CULTURE OF TROUT, ILLUSTRATED.

STRIPPING THE SPAWN.



EXAMINING THE SPAWN.

DAY'S HOTEL, OTIS.

A Picture Familiar to Westfield Fishermen.

WORONOCOLOGY.

Now is the season when the anxious housewife sees the burly truckman play basket ball with her choicest bric-a-brac. It is a moving sight.

The woodchuck and the Good Roads Club, during the winter season, are out of sight.

The decadence of the hill towns is more a matter of newspaper talk than of fact. Up in Otis they are singing "She's the Only Pebble," same's they do in the city.

A bicycle, to some people, seems but a nonsensical toy, beneath the dignity of sober minded persons. But, seen too oft, familiar with its general make-up, they first endure, then pity, then embrace the opportunity to show the people how they do a scorch.

Lovers of the town's good name, who are disgusted with the slack way in which things are being run in certain quarters, claim that one of these days the smoldering volcano of public disgust will break forth with no uncertain sound.

Meantime, the only thing in sight, of a volcanic nature, is an abundance of the old crater.

On a recent evening, as the Salvation Army was rounding the corner of Chapel Street, bound for the barracks, a street "kid" shouted to a companion, who was following some distance behind, "Say, Billy, weare'ye goan?" The reply was characteristic: "Aw, come on; I'm goan down ter git saved!"

A year ago, the town started a wagon about the streets, to remove the kitchen refuse. The Board of Health considered that garbage could injure the public welfare. The garbage can.

In matters political, the Irish bull is often harmless compared with the Yankee steer.

Westfield has no Greeks to send over the water to smite the Turk. Nor is there a dollar to send to Crete—hardly a dollar to use at home, for concrete.

The new Prospect Hill school house will make a call soon for more funds—for fixtures. As it stands now, it is a handsome jack-knife without blades.

The harbingers of spring are on every hand. The harbinger of summer, the directory man, will also be here soon.

Two notable events in the country's history of the past month were the election of moderator in this town and the inauguration of President McKinley at Washington.

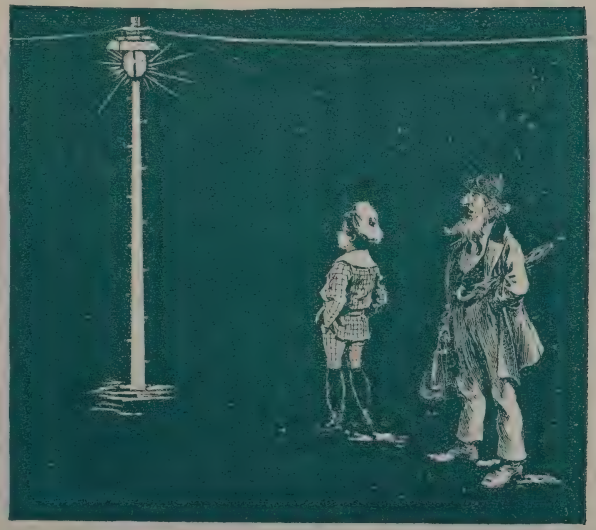
And the weeks and months fly on apace; full soon will the blushing June bride and the gallant June groom of the Woronoco Valley blend their snores in harmony.

There are cases where it is not advisable to remove Snow after a (political) storm.

The surface drainage committee, in its report to the voters, shows how the surface water in certain parts of the town may be disposed of, and at the same time, the town treasury nicely drained.

The set-back of the town brook, makes unsightly pools in the vicinity of Hampden and May streets, which the people of that section would gladly get rid of. They might take them up to Woronoco Park, during a trotting meet, when pools find a ready sale.

LOCAL MUNICIPAL LIGHTING.



YOUNG WORONOCO—"Papa, buy me that!"

DADDY WORONOCO—"Not now, my boy; wait a few months. You've got all the toys you need at present."

W S

HAPPY STUDENT LIFE

At the Westfield High School.

THE TWIN STUDENTS.

A FEW LESSONS
TO LEARN.

Granville

The accompanying engraving represents the boat house recently erected by Mr. R. B. Cooley, at Pine Lake, Granville. The house is 20 x 40 feet. The lower floor is for the storing of boats, of which there are five, including a motor-boat. The upper story is designed for a sitting room, with running water, toilet rooms, &c. There is also an apartment occupied by Mr. Cooley's collection of stuffed birds, sporting tackle and trophies of the chase. In the immediate vicinity is a summer house, in an ample grove containing a fine spring of water. Pine Lake and its surroundings certainly makes a charming picture, which all visitors appreciate.

The Columbia Club is to have its anniversary, the 8th of the present month, and judging from the past, they will have a "bang-up" good time. Huggins is to furnish music.

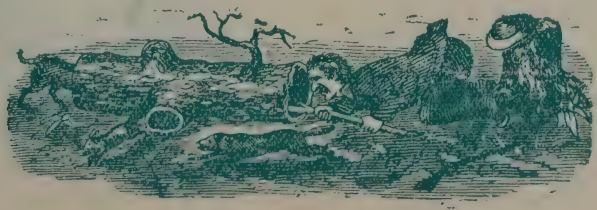
Business is fair at the drum shop, for this time of the year, and the boys are hoop-ing it up to that effect.

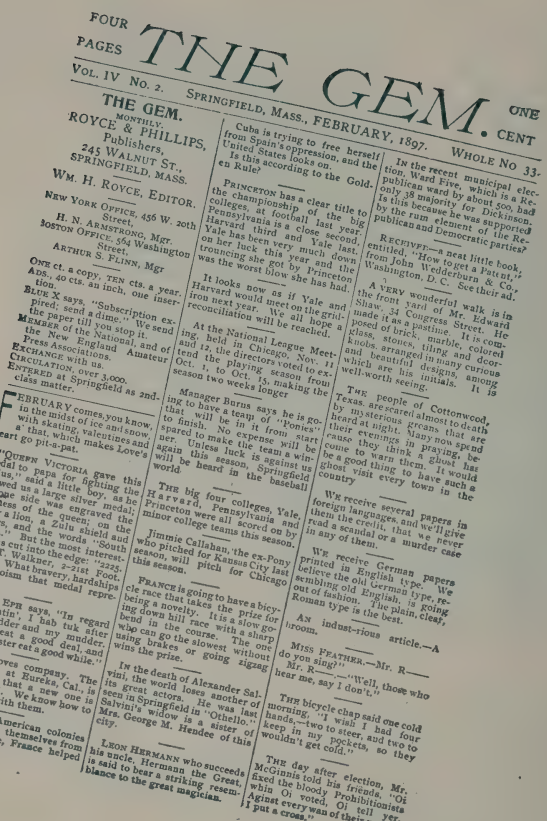
The picture below represents one of our veteran fox hunters, who still clings to the old powder horn, trying to force out a fox which his hounds have treed. The result was, the fox came out a little quick for Henry, so he lost him. But that is nothing; there are others (that have lost them.) Our Granville special artist, who happened to be on the spot of course, got a snapshot just as the fox came out.

Mr. Leverett Emmons claims that deer have been seen near his home, in what is known as the East India District. They were seen recently. Keep your powder dry, boys.

Some of the old sports of this place took quite an interest in the late battle, so much so that one is now swinging the cleaver, and expects to come out soon with a new Prince Albert suit, and the pockets filled with 10 cent cigars. The others, with a down-hearted look, will do picket duty around Pine Lake, and try to enjoy a comfortable smoke with their corn-cob pipes, and will challenge all comers who approach them on the subject.

Bicycles are commencing to show themselves on our streets, and that means springtime, sure.





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FEBRUARY comes, you know, in the midst of ice and snow, with skating, valentines and a' that, which makes Love's heart go pit-a-pat.

"QUEEN VICTORIA gave this medal to papa for fighting the Zulus," said a little boy, as he showed us a large silver medal; on one side was engraved the likeness of the queen; on the other a lion, a Zulu shield and arrows, and the words "South Africa." But the most interesting was cut into the edge: "2225. Corp. T. Walkner, 2-21st Foot. 1879." What bravery, hardships and heroism that medal represents!

UNCLE EPH says, "In regard ter my eatin', I hab tuk after bof my fadder and my mudder. One uster eat a good deal, and de udder uster eat a good while."

MISERY loves company. The high school at Eureka, Cal., is so crowded, that a new one is badly needed. We know how to sympathize with them.

WHEN the American colonies strove to free themselves from England's yoke, France helped us.

Cuba is trying to free herself from Spain's oppression, and the United States looks on.
Is this according to the Golden Rule?

PRINCETON has a clear title to the championship of the big colleges, at football last year. Pennsylvania is a close second, Harvard third and Yale last. Yale has been very much down on her luck this year and the trouncing she got by Princeton was the worst blow she has had.

It looks now as if Yale and Harvard would meet on the gridiron next year. We all hope a reconciliation will be reached.

At the National League Meeting, held in Chicago, Nov. 11 and 12, the directors voted to extend the playing season from Oct. 1, to Oct. 15, making the season two weeks longer

Manager Burns says he is going to have a team of "Ponies" that will be in it from start to finish. No expense will be spared to make the team a winner. Unless luck is against us again this season, Springfield will be heard in the baseball world.

THE big four colleges, Yale, Harvard, Pennsylvania and Princeton were all scored on by minor college teams this season.

Jimmie Callahan, the ex-Pony who pitched for Kansas City last season, will pitch for Chicago this season.

FRANCE is going to have a bicycle race that takes the prize for being a novelty. It is a slow going down hill race with a sharp bend in the course. The one who can go the slowest without using brakes or going zigzag wins the prize.

IN the death of Alexander Salvini, the world loses another of its great actors. He was last seen in Springfield in "Othello." Salvini's widow is a sister of Mrs. George M. Hendee of this city.

LEON HERMANN who succeeds his uncle, Hermann the Great, is said to bear a striking resemblance to the great magician.

IN the recent municipal election, Ward Five, which is a Republican ward by about 500, had only 38 majority for Dickinson. Is this because he was supported by the rum element of the Republican and Democratic parties?

RECEIVED—a neat little book, entitled, "How to get a Patent," from John Wedderburn & Co., Washington, D. C. See their ad.

A VERY wonderful walk is in the front yard of Mr. Edward Shaw, 34 Congress Street. He made it as a pastime. It is composed of brick, marble, colored glass, stones, tiling and door-knobs, arranged in many curious and beautiful designs, among which are his initials. It is well-worth seeing.

THE people of Cottonwood, Texas, are scared almost to death by mysterious groans that are heard at night. Many now spend their evenings in praying, because they think a ghost has come to warn them. It would be a good thing to have such a ghost visit every town in the country

WE receive several papers in foreign languages, and we'll give them the credit, that we never read a scandal or a murder case in any of them.

WE receive German papers printed in English type. We believe the old German type, resembling old English, is going out of fashion. The plain, clear, Roman type is the best.

AN indust-rious article.—A broom.

MISS FEATHER.—Mr. R—— do you sing?"
Mr. R——.—"Well, those who hear me, say I don't."

THE bicycle chap said one cold morning, "I wish I had four hands,—two to steer, and two to keep in my pockets, so they wouldn't get cold."

THE day after election, Mr. McGinnis told his friends, "Oi fixed the bloody Prohibitionists whin Oi voted, Oi tell yer. Aginst every wan of their names, I put a cross."

AN EXAMPLE OF AMATEUR JOURNALISM.

All the glory does not belong to the powerful daily and weekly newspapers of the country. They have, to be sure, large capital, complete printing plants, and all that, but they do not monopolize brains. Occasionally we find in the ranks of amateur journalism examples of more than ordinary worth. *The Gem*, published in Springfield, has impressed us by its merit, and we print on this page a reduced fac-simile of the paper, and a portrait of its 19-year-old editor, William H. Royce, a senior in the high school of that city. *The Gem* has a circulation of over 3,000 per issue. Mr. Royce will take a post-graduate course and fit for Harvard. It pleases us to give due notice to the work being accomplished by enterprising young America.

EDITOR WILLIAM H. ROYCE.

Early Spring Blooms

IN

CLOTHING

Are with us in Large Variety.

THE SUITS & TOP COATS

We are showing are The Best.

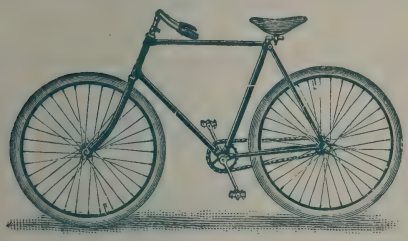
The Stein-Bloch Co. Wholesale Tailors COPYRIGHTED 1888 Makes

Are the Leaders

IN EVERY PARTICULAR. QUALITY SUPREME IN EVERY DETAIL, IS THE CORNER STONE ON WHICH THESE JUSTLY FAMOUS MAKES REST SECURE. EVERY DAY BRINGS NEW INVOICES OF CORRECT APPAREL FOR GENTLEMEN.

COOLEY BROS.

Parks' Block,
Westfield.



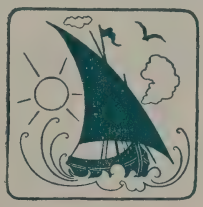
Bicycle Repair Shop,

No. 2 Thomas Street, Westfield.

Cyclometer Repairing, Handle Bars Made to Order, Frames Straightened and Aligned. Special Care Taken in Cleaning and Nickeling. Call and see my Samples of Enameling.

L. L. Fowler,

No. 2 Thomas Street, Westfield.



Westfield Folks,
be neighborly.

Best Place in Springfield for Stationery

Of All Kinds.

AT JOHNSON'S STORE.

Prices Beat All Competition.

HENRY R. JOHNSON,

Bookseller and Stationer. 388 Main St. Springfield.

IF YOU HAVE GOODS TO SELL,
INFORM THE PEOPLE OF THE FACT
THROUGH THESE COLUMNS.
THIS MAGAZINE REACHES THE PEOPLE
WHO BUY.

C. S. Hannum & Co's Daily Calendar is like their Drugs and Medicines, Perfectly Reliable.

Something New.

I make a Specialty of making Artificial
Teeth Without Plates.
Also Crown and Bridge Work.

Dr. Wallace F. Shaw,
DENTIST,
Gowdy's Block, Westfield.

CHANGE of BUSINESS.

Having purchased part of the
Stock of W. F. Carson,
I shall continue to keep a choice line of
Confectionery, Fruit, Cigars and Tobacco.
Also a good line of Tricycles, Express Wagons, &c.
ICE CREAM IN ITS SEASON.
A Special Sale of Doll Carriages at
Reduced Prices.
Very Respectfully Yours,
H. R. LURVEY.

S. S. CONNER,

At the Old Stand, Exchange Block, Elm Street,
still continues to dispense light and intelligence
through the medium of
Books, Periodicals
and Newspapers.

Elegant Line of Wall Papers at Rock-Bottom Prices.

MISS McENTEE

ANNOUNCES HER
Millinery Opening,
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY,
April 1, 2 and 3.
144 Elm Street, Westfield.

The Choicest Cuts,

At Crane's Market,

9 Main Street, Westfield.
Meats, Fish, Poultry,
Canned Goods, Vegetables.
If you can't call at the market,
just "Hello!" No. 24 - 2.

E. M. HUMPHREVILLE,

At the Old Stand, 41 & 43 Main Street.
General Carpenter Work.
Repairing and Special Work to Order.

We Want Active Representatives in Every Town in Western Mass.
For Particulars, Address THE NORTH STAR, Westfield, Mass.

AUSTIN BROS.

Parks' Block, Westfield.

Corset Department.

Special attention is called to

Her Majesty's Corset.

AMERICAN TRADE MARK.

What We Guarantee:

This corset will wear better, produce a longer waist, and give more comfort, ease and satisfaction than any other

Why We Guarantee:

Her Majesty's Corset is made more carefully, honestly, and scientifically, than any other. It cannot break or lose its shape. Last year we sold hundreds of thousands, and no complaints.

Our guarantee makes your money safe, and we are safe in making it.

TRY A PAIR.

We carry at all times the popular makes of

CORSETS.

Ask to see our

WHIP CITY CORSET.

Price, 50c. a Pair.

AUSTIN BROS.

Parks Block, Westfield.

FISHING * TACKLE.

A large stock from which to select.

No need to go out of town to buy Fishing Tackle. You can do better at home.

Also Stevens Rifles

At Reduced Prices.

J. N. LEWIS,

202 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

THE EDITOR SAYS

It isn't necessary to do any baking at home, when you can buy the

MANSFIELD

BREAD AND CAKE

Right here in Westfield.

Get a M. B. C. window card of L. N. Turner, and he will not fail to call with a load of

Fresh Bakery Goods.

THE

MANSFIELD BAKING CO.

KNOWLTON BROS.

THE NEW

CARBONETTES

Made at our New Studio, continue to be the leading pictures, and are much liked by our patrons.

EXCHANGE BLOCK, WESTFIELD.

Over Conner's Book Store.

Oxfords!
Oxfords!
Oxfords!

AND

BICYCLE LEGGINS

and BICYCLE SHOES

In High and Low Cut, can be found in abundance, for Ladies, Gents, and Boys, at

H. L. Ainsworth's,

"The Shoe Dealer,"

New Lakin Block,

Westfield, Mass.

The NORTH SIDE BAKERY

North Elm Street, South of Foster House.

C. G. BUCY

Will open a First-Class Bakery, on or about April 1.

A Full Line of Bakers' Goods.

WILLIAM FOLEY,

Formerly with R. Tyler & Son, will have charge of the cart.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

Anything to Attract Attention.

We are glad to know our efforts to please the people are appreciated. The result has been

OUR TRADE IS

CONSTANTLY INCREASING.

If you want to be considered popular, you must

Buy Drugs, Medicines, &c.

At our store.

C. S. HANNUM & CO.

DRUGGISTS,

124 Elm Street. Connected by Telephone.

Reliability and Push our Foundation.

THE BEAUTIFUL MONTH

OF MAY

WILL BE MARKED BY THE

ISSUING OF

AN ELABORATE EDITION OF

"THE NORTH STAR."

WATCH FOR IT.

SHINE ON!

WITH

Pomeroy's Electric Cream

SILVER POLISH.

No Polish was ever invented that equals it for brightening metallic surfaces. It is quick and its results are lasting.

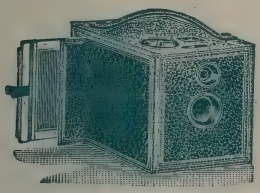
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

CHARLES POMEROY,

2 Franklin Street, Westfield. Agents Wanted.

Wetherell & Hollister,

12 Elm Street, Westfield.



This Cut Shows the "BULLET" Camera,

PRICE $10.00. For Films and Plates.

See our circular describing

Prize Competition

In which $2,853 is to be divided in 130 Prizes.

Our Coal is Clean

AND WELL PREPARED. TRY IT.

C. J. LITTLE, Cor. Elm & Main Sts. Westfield.

HAYNES

& Co.

Spring Styles

Our auspicious opening of the

CLOTHING

Season. Fin-de-siecle Farces and Fashions.
Exquisite, Exclusive Effects, Fresh from the Great Tailoring Houses of the world.

If it's an effort to come to Springfield, make the effort.
It will pay you.
Such Assortments, Styles and Prices can be found nowhere else.

SWELL SUITS,

$12.00, $15.00, $18.00, $20.00

NOBBY TOP COATS

$10.00, $12.00, $15.00, $18.00 and up.

Perfect Fitting. Better than we've ever shown before.
Don't be satisfied with anything less.

Haynes & Co.

Clothiers, Tailors, Hatters, Furnishers.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

COLTON'S SELECT FLAVORS

ABSOLUTELY PURE—MOST DELICIOUS EXTRACTS THE BEST.

USE COLTON'S

Eggs Eggs Eggs

Strictly Fresh—Strictly Fresh—Strictly Fresh.

Our prices are the very lowest.

Wm. A. PROVIN & CO.

Gowdy's Block. Westfield.

Eggs Eggs Eggs

Zwei Bier !

The best beverages for springtime and all seasons are

The Springfield Brewing Co's Tivoli and the Celebrated Milwaukee Beer

On draught at

The Foster House,

North Elm Street, Westfield.

HATFIELD & McQUEEN, Proprietors.

DON'T GO HUNGRY ! FILL UP AND BE HAPPY !

At the Night Lunch.

Near the Post-Office.

G. P. HOLDEN, Proprietor.

May We Be Permitted

To "sing our little song" once more ? The theme is an excellent one—the

"Hennessy ★★★"

Cigar. If you are not acquainted with the sterling virtues of this truly excellent cigar, we would advise that you "haste away" to any dealer in smokers' articles and make its acquaintance.

Unexcelled Quality.

Aroma Delightful.

What more do you require in your "favorite weed ?"

Respectfully,

Bay State Cigar Co., Manufacturers,

Westfield, Mass.

COAL

The kind that satisfies.

T. Kneil & Son,

Cor. Elm & Thomas Sts.
Westfield.

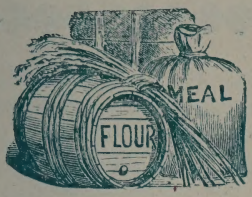
J. B. Shea

At his Triple Store, Cor. Elm & Orange Sts., offers unparalleled bargains in the three departments,

Meat, Fish and Groceries.

The bulletins tell the story. Watch them.

GREATEST VALUES FOR CASH.



A. W. RICE,

15 Broad Street, Westfield, Mass.

Grain, Feed AND Baled Hay.

Goods Promptly Delivered.

The superior quality of our work is acknowledged by all our patrons.

Westfield Steam Laundry,

13 Thomas Street, Westfield, Mass.

SHOES WELL REPAIRED.

T. H. MONAGHAN, 169 Elm Street.

W. J. SMITH, Cor. Elm & Main Sts. Westfield.

Bicycles

KEATING
CENTURY
CRAWFORD.

By the Car-load, Ton, or in Any Quantity Desired.

McCARTHY BROS.

348 Elm Street, Westfield.

O. B. Parks & Co.

Announce their Spring Opening of

Farming Tools,

Garden Implements, Seeds, &c.

A specialty of the choicest selected Garden, Field and Flower Seeds.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

WARRANTED to run *lighter* than any other plow; *scour* in any soil; do good work and run steady with one, two or three horses; easily handled and adjusted, will *not choke* or corrode.

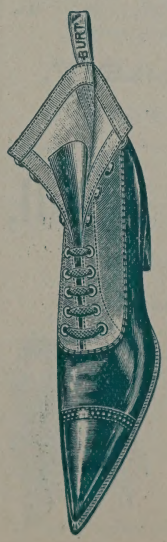
OLIVER CHILLED METAL is harder and *more durable* than any other plow metal; rust or stones will not roughen its glassy surface.

ALL GENUINE Oliver repair pieces bear the name "Oliver"; all others will not fit or wear well.

ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED; if there is no agent in your place, will *deliver* to you at Boston, net cash prices.

FOR OLIVER'S ALPHABET and PRICED CATALOGUE

APPLY TO **O. B. Parks & Co.** AGENTS



THERE IS

Comfort & Style

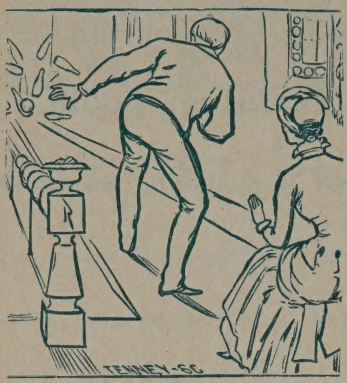
And Much Satisfaction in Wearing the Celebrated

BURT & PACKARD KORRECT SHAPE SHOES.

They are sold by

Jas. J. Mahoney,

151 Elm Street, Westfield.



BOWLED OVER.

Competition goes down like a row of ten-pins before such bargains as we offer.

When we really get warmed up to our work, it is time for other dealers to get out of the alley. Here are some of the balls we are rolling this month.

Men's Suits,

$5.00, $6.50, $7.50, $8.50, $10.00, $12.00.

Our 18 oz. to the yard

Black Clay Worsted Suit,

At $10.00, has seen no rival.

SPRING STYLES ARE NOW ALL IN.

Brigham, Eaton & Co.

CLOTHIERS,

Lane & Loomis' Block, Westfield, Mass.

We Invite You to Help Yourself

To the many good things constantly offered by us in

Real Estate.

We are headquarters and afford you the advantage of a great variety, new and old, cheap and costly, central and suburban. Ask for what you want. We can serve you. Make inquiry early of

W. E. VEASY,

Room 14, Gowdy's Block, Westfield.

Columbia Hall,

School Street, Westfield.

FRED SCHMIDT, Proprietor.

Leading Hall for Social Assemblies.

Coleman's

Crayons

Challenge

Comparison.

Photographic Work in All Branches.

Coleman's Art Gallery,

Main Street, Westfield.

FINE CRAYONS.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO SHOW YOU ONE OF THE FINEST LINES OF

Men's, Youths' and Boys'

Spring Suits and Overcoats,

THAT HAS EVER BEEN SHOWN IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS.

We invite you to call and examine the latest patterns in Spring Suits, and Prices.

Also, we have just received a fine line of

EASTER NECKWEAR.

Main, Russell, Cook & Co.

CLOTHIERS, TAILORS, HATTERS and GENTS' FURNISHERS,

68 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

MILLINERY.

It is better to be prepared
and not go, than go and
not be prepared.

Get Your Spring Hat Now,

And be prepared to
go at any time.

Mrs. Mullen & Grover,

MILLINERS,

36 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

H. O. SPRAGUE & SON CO.

All branches of

PLUMBING,

Steam and Water Piping,

STOVES

And Stove Work of Every Description.

New and Complete Stock.

New and Progressive Management.

H. O. SPRAGUE & SON CO.

59 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

20 Elm Street. **SNOW & HAYS** Westfield, Mass.

EASTER SHOPPING

Is in full blast at

OUR BIG, NEW STORE.

Every department is in bright Spring attire.

OUR MODEL CLOAK AND SUIT PARLOR

Presents a scene of unusual activity these days. Never before has there been such a showing of READY-TO-WEAR DRESSES for LADIES in this region! All of them strictly Tailor-Made, after latest Paris models. The above cuts show a few of the leading styles. Our line of Tailor-Made

DRESS SKIRTS AND SILK WAISTS

Will meet with your highest approval. Nothing desirable is wanting here.

It's your privilege to buy your

Spring Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Carpets, Curtains, Laces, Silks, Gloves and Fancy Goods,

From double the variety you have been in the habit of choosing from, owing to our greatly enlarged store.

Come and see how much better we can serve you than we have done in the past.

20 Elm Street. **SNOW & HAYS** Westfield, Mass.